

Wheel,
fills, Cotton and
nds of machinery
ages of this wheel
aking into the ac-
repair is compar-
ed with the same
heel,—something
most cases, that
speed is unnece-
sary.

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 4.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1836.

NUMBER 3.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. MILLETT.
TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance.—
One dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six months.
Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the
option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms;
the proprietor not being accountable for any error in
any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
Communications, and letters on business must be
addressed to the publisher, Post-paid.

Ladies Department.
A GOVERNESS WANTED.
BY MRS. ADAMS.
Our governess left us, dear brother,
Last night in a strange fit of pique;
Will you kindly seek out for another?
We want her at latest next week:
But I'll give you a few plain credentials,
The bargain with speed to complete it.
Take a note—just set down the essentials,
And begin at the top of the sheet!

With easy and modest decision,
She ever must move, act, and speak,
She must understand French with precision,
Italian, and Latin, and Greek;
She must play the piano divinely,
Excel on the Harp and the lute,
Do all sorts of needle work finely,
And make feather-flowers, and wax-fruit.

She must answer all queries directly,
And all securities well understand,
Paints in oils, sketch from nature correctly,
And write German text and short-hand;
She must sing with power, science, and sweetness,
Yet for concert must not sigh at all,
She must dance with ethereal finesness,
Yet never must go to a ball.

She must not have merely relations,
Her dress must be tasteful yet plain,
Her discourse must abound in quotations,
Her memory all dates must retain;
She must point out each one's chief beauties,
She must manage dull wits with skill,
Her pleasures must be in her duties,
She must never be nervous or ill!

If she write essays, odes, the news, and sonnets,
Yet be not pedantic or poet,
If she does it high treason to first,
If to the world she add sense and spirit,
Engage her at once without fear,
I have to reward modest merit,
And I give—forty guineas a year!

I accept, my good sister, your mission,
To answer, my sister, I'll begin,
In all circles, in every condition,
I'll strive such a lesson to win.
And if, after years of probation,
My eyes on the wonder should rest,
I'll exclaim her without hesitation,
But not on the terms you suggest.

Of a kind I have never made selection,
For my locker-thoughts would still dwell
On an object so near to perfection,
That I blushed half my fancies to tell;
Now this list that you kindly have granted,
I'll quote and refer to through life,
But just blot out—*A Governess Wanted.*
And head it with—*Wanted a Wife!*

From the Diary of a Joke Hunter.
THE WALTHAM WAG.
* * * Sam answered my knock. "Mas-
ter of it, sir," said he; "found himself very
queer and quishy this morning, so he took
the Fulham stage, and gone down to Mr. Hook's."
Felt exceedingly queer and quishy myself,
and determined on following the example of so
good a judge. Made the best of my way to the
White Horse Cellar. Mat Webster was there—
clean as usual, but evidently down upon his
luck. Inquired the reason. "Why it's a blue
look out, master," said he. "Here now ar-
riving for more nor a month, and spending with-
in a trifle, one and ten pence to bring the thing
to a final commencement, and laughs in my
face. Only I couldn't afford it, mind me, I'd
set to, and kicked 'em!" Boggled him to
afford me further particulars. "Why to tell you
the truth, master," said Mat, "I thought I'd
make my fortune but my invention's all smoke,
it seems—other people invented the same
thought years ago. I found the way to make a
shilling bottle of blacking for two pence win-
gar included; but the blacking makers call
that extravagant, and says a shilling's worth,
bottle and all, costs 'em five farthings or less—
how should I think they could live?"

Been a charger!"
"The other's lame too—"
"Yes, he trod upon a frog—poor thing!"
"How he whistles!"
"Ah! he's invaluable, sir. Got a thrush in
each foot."

What time will you reach Fulham?"
"I shall draw the boot of my weblee on the
foot of the bridge precisely at eleven."
"Why, you're a punster, I perceive!"
"No; I'm a Chelseaman—birth, parentage
and education."

"Write a good hand?"
"Not at all—I was borne a pen-shunner close
by the college; but for all that I can make my
mark to a receipt for any amount. 'Twix this
here old gentleman—Fulham, sir—I only say
that to plague him. He's a rear admiral.
Rear indeed and can't ride a rocking horse!
He won't travel with me."

"How have you offended him?"
"Why one night when we got to his door,
being a mighty uppish sort of a cove, he
wouldn't lend on my arm; the step was broken,
and down he fell flat under the porch—"
"Why, admiral," says I, "you've struck your
flag?"

"So you lost your passenger by your joke?"
"Joke—I can't see no joke in it."
"Then you don't know what a joke is?"
"Don't I? Only look at this lady with the
little boy in her arms what's a coming now this
what I call a joke. Beg your pardon ma'am
there's the child's shoe on its foot! Did you
twix how frustrated she was—and how she look-
ed about her, and how, when I said 'on its foot,'
she half laughed, half frowned, and went off
blushing giggling, and biting her lip. I had a
joke with Buck, what kept the Goat and Boots
this morning. I made a little hole in a hor-
rindge, sucked all the juice out, and then blow-
ed it up with my breath so as to make it look
quite natural. Along comes Buckle in a gig
with his wife; and just as we was passing one
another, I tosses him this here make believe
horridge. 'Thankye, Jen,' says he, while it
was a falling—but when he cotched in in his
whip-hand, and it crumple up to nothing in his
grasp—oh, crickey!—here he comes—solus
and sulky left his wife at William Green, I
reckon won't speak I can see. Buckle—Buckle
(and Jen pointed to the vacant seat in the gig
as he spoke)—why Buckle you've dropped your
tongue!"

"Now that's a very fair joke. Buckle him-
self turned round and shook his fist and grined
at you for it."
"Well, I can see nothing of a joke in it for
my part. I wish I knew exactly what a joke
was. Then I shouldn't lose no passengers—
nor yet get laughed at so often. Now, there
was 'other day, Mr. Coggan," says he; "that
there breed o' bantams I bought of you don't
answer—they're all corks,"—Well, sir, says I,
'there's one comfort—if you don't get no chick-
ens you gets 'us of corks.' With that, both of
'em set to and laughed at me—quite disagree-
able.—Well, Presently, Coggan says to Blanch,
says he, 'It's all the same, corks or hens for no
fowls could thrive in such a hole of a hen house
as that—the water comes in from all quarters
—it's a regular fish pond.' 'That's true enough,'
says I, 'for one day I saw a perch or two in it
myself. Upon this, they laughed at me worse
than before; but when they began to talk about
Mr. Coggan's own poultry—fine black Span-
ish birds as ever was seen, with combs as big
as beef steaks, and white ear bags just like pillow
cases, I made an observation which they took
up in such a way as to put my pipe out com-
pletely. 'Tell ye what it is,' said Mr. Coggan
'do all in the power of man, and sometimes
birds will fall as well as coach-masters. Now
there's my stock—they don't half get on—not
as I could wish can't tell how it is, but they're
overrun with vermin. 'That's odd too, sir,' said I,
'for no fowls' heads can be better combed.' This
innocent observation of mine got me a dig in
the ribs on one side from Mr. Coggan, and a
ditto ditto on 'other from Mr. Blanch, and
away they went, quite ungentlemanly, laughing
at me like Winkin."

"Who was Winkin, Jen?"
"A printer's apprentice, what run away with
little 'Gin and Bitters,' Mother Waterton's bar-
maid at the Red Cow, and hung himself two
days arter, because her breath always smelt of
pump water. There goes Miss Evelina De-
vlin Thingumbob—the female swell she's cut
me for a downright good honest hashish. In
course, sir, you can't be so ignorant as not to
know that bustle is tin, which means money—"
Very well. One day I sets her down at the
bottom of Bond street, and arter she'd paid me
—while I was putting up the steps—I sees a
farthing on the flags—so thinking in course it
was her property, I runs arter her, calling out,
'Hollo, ma'am—you've dropped your bustle!'
Wi' that, she puts down one hand just under
her waist in front, and 'other like lightning just
under her waist behind, where, in some out-
and out swell ladies, an opening to the pocket
—which what with nutmegs, nutmeg graters,
the cupboard keys, and so forth, makes them
stick out so in that department." Good God,
says she, 'my bustle! I and she'd have fainted if
I hadn't showed her the farthing. You'd hard-
ly believe it may be, but as sure as I am here
sitting she slapped my face, and won't never ride

with me since. Now there's a gentleman at
that bow window, he in the green coat and
smooty mug—what looks as though he'd rubbed
his face again a nigger we calls him Dr. Tar-
paulin."
"Why?"
"I suppose because he's the biggest liar going
he'll make you believe the most unbelievable
thing whatsoever, and then laugh at you for
believing it. He always rides with me. Tellee
why—though I don't see no reason in it. There
was a bit of a heifer—a poor stunted thing—a
downright calf to all appearance—met with a
mistortune ar' Barnes. Common: she fell
down a quarry and died. Nobody owed her
so Mr. Tarpaulin had her lugged up to his shop
—he's watery surgeon—to make into a skele-
ton. While he was a opening her, I popped
in with a horse, what had got the grease, my
fellow servant had lashed him so; and by jingo,
the poor little hannibal proved to be a calf—"
"Why she's nothing but a calf herself," says Dr.
Tarpaulin. 'Well,' says I, putting in my spoke,
'I've often heard of such a thing before, but this
is the very first time I ever saw a weal with a
weal.' 'Jem,' says he, 'that's a good un!' and
he's rid with me regular ever since, because of
that common observation, which he must have
heard ten thousand times afore.

"Allow me to tell you it was a joke, Jen."
"No such thing, sir, axix your pardon: this
is a joke, as you shall see. There's Mr. Bur-
chell's man, and Col. MacLeod's man—both
blackeymoors—standing at their masters' gar-
den gates, and looking down the road as if they
was a waiting for the milk-man or summat,
while all the time the lazy wabagones is doing
nothing but dawdling to see my coach pass—"
Now you'll please to notice how I'll make 'em
front about. The nearest, this here chap to
the left, is Mr. Burchell's Pompey—I say,
Inky-face—did ee see how he turned? Now
for 'other—Hollow! Alabaster—what's fignum
whitey? There he knows his name—because
for why? Alabaster and Inky-face is all one
—black and white being the same thing—"
Some people calls me 'Gipsee' because I'm
brownish, and others knows me by the name of
'Lilly-white' for the same reason. But dash
my rags if here an't some o' the Royal family
—notice the coachman."

"This gentleman was worthy of notice; his
livery coat was intensely scarlet; his complexion
crimson; his eyes lurid and blood shot. My
companion hallooed to him in stentorian tones
as the two vehicles passed each other."
"Why, coachee! you look as if you'd been
put in a smith's forge, and blood red-hot!"
"Jem, I must ride with you again. Set me
down at the top of Fulham town."

"Thankye, sir, but afore we reaches the
corner—talking of jokes—I'll tell you the best
joke I knows. One night, 'twas my last jour-
ney, I'd just stepped into Jermyn street to get
a go of Kennet ale, to wash down my wittles,
while my vehicle was at the cellar, when, as I
was coming back, I put up my foot on a stone
which propped a post in St James's street to tie
my shoe. Well, it so happened that just then
some nobleman, who'd lost all he had, as I
should think, at one of the club houses, comes
along—chock full of fury, without having no-
body to abuse—when he sees me bent double,
with my back towards him. So—mind me,
we'd no acquaintance, it was the first time we
met—he takes a bit of a run, and gives me a
kick behind, what sends me bang into the mid-
dle of the Road, saying, says he, 'D—n you!
you're always tying that shoe!'"

"Well! and what did you do?"
"I laughed fit to split my sides; for, thinks I,
he's lost his tin; and supposing I'd been regu-
larly cleaned out at a club house, and set eyes
on a coachman, what I'd never seen afore, a
tying his shoe under a lamp post, I should have
made so free as to kick him into the middle of
the road, saying, says I, 'D—n you! you're
always tying that shoe of yours!'—now that, to
my fancy, is a joke."

From the Argus
A Good Joke.—A facetious friend of ours
who will have his joke upon all occasions, tell-
the following good story, which we venture to
put in type although it is "founded on fact," as
the saying is. A certain limb of the law, fa-
mous for his industry and success in securing
small debts, had lodged in his hands for collec-
tion a demand of five dollars against a poor man
who lived in one of the secluded plantations in
the Eastern part of the State. He forthwith
made out a writ, and as was usual with him,
accompanied the officer who was charged with
its service. After travelling about ten miles
miles they found the poor man's hut, with only
his wife for an occupant; it did not contain an
article worth attaching, and they were about to
give up their search when the lawyer espied a
dig of geese in the woods, and proposed to the
sheriff that they should be captured. Chase
was accordingly given, and at length their ex-
ertions were crowned with considerable suc-
cess. Ten of the geese were captured, and
with their legs tied across a pole, borne off in
triumph on the shoulders of the victors, not
withstanding the poor woodman's wife begged
hard for their release, on the ground that she
had not a feather bed in the house, and had
been carefully nursing the brood in the hope of

luxuriating on their plumage. When the wood-
man returned he was informed what had taken
place, and, as might be expected, was very
much enraged; he forthwith repaired to our
informant, who promised to do all in his power
to help him out of his affliction. He ac-
cordingly despatched a letter to the goose-hunt-
ing attorney, in which he assured him that al-
though he had made an illegal seizure of his
client's property he was not inclined to make
him any unnecessary trouble, and advised him
to restore it forthwith to its owner. The re-
sult was an interview, during which a conver-
sation something like the following, took place.
We shall designate our informant as Mr. A., and
the butt of his ridicule as Mr. B.

B. Well, Mr. A., I have called to see you
about those geese. I have been looking into
my books, and I can find any thing which for-
bids the attachment. Do you find it in the
statutes?
A. In the statutes? no, man—it is the com-
mon law.
B. Common law! why, I've hunted through
Coke and Blackstone, and they don't say
anything about it.

Coke and Blackstone be d—d—it's the
common law of nations, man, and existed be-
fore Coke and Blackstone were weaned.—
You've read the history of Rome, haven't you?
B. Why, yes—but what has that to do
with the common law?
A. A good deal—don't you remember that
Rome was saved once by the cackling of a
goose?
B. Yes, I believe I do.
A. Well a law was made at that time that
for the future no goose should be attached for
debt—it has been in full force ever since by
the common consent of nations, and if you want
to keep out of trouble, I advise you to send
back the geese forthwith.

B. Do you think so?
A. Certainly I do.
B. Well, I guess I will—but its rather a
tough case to send 'em ten miles, arter run-
ning so mightily hard to catch 'em—but I suppose it
won't do to break the common law.

EAST FLORIDA.—By looking on the map,
about a hundred miles from the mouth of the
St. John's, a short turn will be seen in the
river. It is the place described by one of the
historians of Florida as too thickly abounding
with alligators, that a dog might cross the river
by leaping from the back of one to the other, all
the way over—a story larger than I intend to
tell. But it is indeed a lovely spot, to which
any careless pen can hardly do justice.

"To view the place advantageously, we must
sail up to it in a pleasure-boat, and then land—"
At first, we are in a broad bay, but as we ap-
proach, the river contracts, and exhibits that
rare beauty in Florida—rippling water, running
under the long, pendent, gray mosses of the
live-oak, and the gracefully-bending golden,
wild orange tree, bowing to the waters, and
towering above all, the giant magnolias. Often
the stream foams with fish, and the wild duck
seems to be at home, and the deer comes down
to drink the waters, and the alligator bellows
like distant thunder. Otherwise, silence and
solitude reign, and all appear as if man had nev-
er intruded here. I have gone on shore to en-
joy the coolness created under the wild orange
groves by the current of the river, and have
seen the Indian come paddling down the stream
with his child; his squaw also rowing with one
oar, while he paddled and steered, and every-
thing has had the appearance of the time of
Columbus. The hand of civilized man was
not visible; all was primitive, and few could
better enjoy the scene. This was my favorite
place of resort. The alligator was not the least
interesting neighbor. With my good rifle, I
could prove my skill without any compunctious
visiting of conscience, which is not always the
case with a good marksman. When a man
wings a noble eagle, he is apt to regret it, and
to wish that it might soar away again. But an
alligator, a man must be a first rate shot to kill
—and when he is dead, we rejoice even as
though we had killed that 'old serpent which is
called the devil,' for truly, nothing can seem
more like the tempter. You would take him for
an old log, on which you might step with safe-
ty; and it requires a practised eye to see him
when he is close by you: but only give him a
fair shot, and he will soon show his power by
whitening the river with foam—unless, indeed,
the shot should be point blank, in which case he
will only turn over and lift up, quivering black
arm and hand, and die. I have counted ten or
fifteen in sight on the river, at once, on a calu-
day; but generally they are close in shore, and
then they make the finest shots.

"One day, with a half-grown Indian and an
Indian mulatto boy—who, by the way, was as
handsome a fellow as ever I saw in my life,—
and the least to be depended on—was out with
me in a canoe near this place, on an alligator
hunt, and I shot one about twelve feet long,
but did not kill him. Being the first one, and
not long after my arrival in the country, I desired
to secure his skin as a trophy. Thinking
him sufficiently wounded, I made a noise of the
ropes at the bow of the canoe, and slipped it
over the end of his rough, jagged tail, where it
held on; but in attempting to tow him backward

to a good landing place, to have him skinned,
he came to himself in a great measure, for he
had only been stunned. There was a time
then! The water foamed, and the canoe was
jerked higher and thither, and he would come up
alongside with his great jaws wide open, as tho'
he would like nothing better than to swallow us,
canoe and all. The boys were for cutting
him loose, but this was out of the question—
My only fear was, that he would break loose—
So I sat the boys down on the bottom of the
crank canoe, that he might not overset us, while
I stood up with the butt-end of an oar, in the
position of a harpooner, to 'give it to him' in the
mouth and eyes every time he came up. Af-
ter fighting in this manner for a time, and bat-
tering up the end of the oar so that it was spoiled,
by good fortune he dragged us near an over-
hanging live-oak, on which I placed one of the
boys, that he might go and get an axe. He
soon returned, and I astonished him by a blow
on his cranium, and then fairly settled him—
He had sand, and pine knots, and other 'hearty
food' in his stomach. One of his hands had
been lost, probably bitten-off in battle with some
wild beast, or brother reptile. He made a very
pleasant morning's sport, especially as it was my
first conquest, and entitled me to all the privi-
leges of a Floridian."—Knickerbocker.

RANDOLPH, eccentric and passionate abroad,
was uniformly kind and generous at home—
His slaves loved him with the strongest affec-
tion. The return of "Massa Randolph" from
Congress was greeted with the utmost demon-
strations of joy. A slave trader once called on
Randolph, and not making known his purpose
he was invited to dine with him. At dinner
the trader glanced around upon the servant in
attendance, inquired the price of Randolph, in-
forming him at the same time that he was en-
gaged in the slave-trade. It happened that the
slave in question was one of Randolph's favorite
servants. The enraged Virginian sprung from
his table, and shook his skeleton finger furiously
at the "soul-driver." "Leave my house,
sir!—leave instantly sir! Am I to be insulted
at my own table?" The wretched slave-trader
saw that he had no time to lose. He fled from
the house and mounted his horse. Randolph
called hastily for one of his own horses, and
seizing his pistols, set off in full chase after him.
The dealer in human flesh looked back and saw
the skeleton figure of Roanoke, like Death on
the pale horse, close behind him. "Off of my
grounds, you rascal!" screamed Randolph in
his shrill tones, leveling his pistol full at the
heart of his affrighted guest. "The fellow plun-
ged his spurs into his horse, and rode for his
life over fence and bush, hill and hollow, until
he had left behind him the territory of the Lord
of Roanoke."—Essex Gazette.

Bass Outwitted.—A lad from the land of
wooden nutmegs, apprenticed to the notorious
Bass, having an irrepressible desire to spend the
evening in the enjoyment of some instructive
amusement, after an unusually laborious day's
work, addressed his master late in the afternoon,
with, "Sir, suppose I were you, and you were
me, what think you I should say to you?"
"Don't know what should you?" "Why, I
would say, 'Bill, here's a quarter to pay your
admission to-night to the Zoological Institute,
Union street.' The "quarter" was forthcoming,
and no grumbling.

The same vagabond genius "come it over"
Bass a little nearer on Wednesday noon last.
"Master," said he, "what do you value my ser-
vices at per day?" "Why, about four-pence."
"Then (putting his hand in his pocket) here's
three cents—I'm off to the Free Bridge Jubilee
the rest of the day!"—(Boston Traveller.)

OPTIMISM.—A devout conviction that, under
the government of a benevolent and all-power-
ful God, everything conduces ultimately to the
best in the world he has created, and that man-
kind, the constant object of all his paternal care,
are in a perpetual state of improvement, and in-
creased happiness. This is a great and con-
soling principle, the summary of all religion and
all philosophy, the reconciler of all misgivings,
the source of all comfort and consolation. To
believe in it, is to realize its truth, so far as we
are individually concerned; and indeed it will
mainly depend upon ourselves, whether or not
everything shall be for the best. Let us cling
to the moral of Parnell's hermit, rather than
suffer our confidence in the divine goodness to be
staggered by the farcial exaggerations of
Voltaire's Candide. If the theory of the form-
er be a delusion, it is, at least, a delightful one;
and, for own part—"malum cum Placide errare,
quam cum alio recte sentire"—where the error
is of so consolatory and elevating a description.

An optimist may be wrong, but presumption
and religion are in his favor; nor can we direct-
ly pronounce anything to be for final evil, until
the end of all things has arrived, and the whole
scheme of creation is revealed to us. "Does
not every architect complain of the injustice of
criticising a building before it is half finished?"
—Yet, who can tell what volume of the crea-
tion we are in at present, or what point the
structure of our mortal fabric has attained?
Whilst we are all in a vessel that is sailing un-
der sealed orders, we shall do well to confide
implicitly in our government and Captain.

Tin Trumpet.

green by a bounteous Heaven [the ashes for snuff] He also

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, August 31, 1836.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.
MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.
 FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

For Governor.
ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

For Senators.

ISAAC STRICKLAND,
JONATHAN SWIFT.

YORK.
STEPHEN WOODMAN,
LEVI J. HAM,
SAMUEL KENDRICK.

KENNEBEC.
ALFRED PIERCE,
JOSEPH SEWELL,
ALPHRUS LYON.

WALDO.
JOS. A. STAPLES,
BENJAMIN CARR.

SOMERSET.
JOHN H. SMITH,
MARSHALL H. WHITNEY.

FRANKLIN.
RUFUS SOULE.

For Representatives to Congress.

OXFORD.
TIMOTHY J. CARTER.

YORK.
JOHN FAIRFIELD.

LINCOLN.
JONATHAN GILLEY.

WALDO.
ALFRED MARSHALL.

SOMERSET.
THOMAS DAVEY.

WASHINGTON.
TIMOTHY PHILLIPS.

FRANKLIN.
C. J. SMITH.

For Electors.

OXFORD.
JOSEPH TOBIN.

YORK.
WILHELM VORLES.

LINCOLN.
BENJAMIN BURGESS.

KENNEBEC.
RUEL WILLIAMS.

WALDO.
SAMUEL S. HEAGAN.

SOMERSET.
WALTER GAREY.

WASHINGTON.
JOHNATHAN SMITH.

For County Treasurer.

OXFORD.
ALANSON NELLEN.

Democratic Caucus.

The Democratic Republicans of Paris are requested to meet at the Court House in said Town on Saturday the 1st day of September next, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing a Candidate to be supported at the ensuing election for Representative in the next Legislature. A full and punctual attendance is requested. August 27, 1836.

Regular Nominations.

We regret to notice in so many parts of our State, a disposition to oppose the nomination of public officers made by Conventions that have been fairly called, and numerous attempts.

Our sentiments on the propriety and necessity of supporting nominations when fairly made, are well known and have been repeatedly urged upon our readers. They remain unchanged.

Differences of opinion do not and will not exist. Personal and local preferences must and will have their influence.

Yet if we would act together as a party, some sacrifices must be made of feeling, and of principle to the will of the majority.

If we are honest in our professions, the support of the great principles of democracy are of more importance, than the gratification of personal feeling or local prejudice.

But if we are not—four associations as a party is merely for the purpose of grasping or retaining power, regardless of the rights or wishes of the people, then it matters not how soon we are broken up.

If the only distinction between us and our opponents is a name, and our only struggle for power, then it is time that the people understand it. But we have not so learned democracy.

We do not so understand the contest we are waging against doctrines which we consider at war with the best interests of the people, and the cause of liberty throughout the world.

In our own ranks there are doubtless mercenary and unprincipled intrigues. There are those who by noise and management excite the attention of the people, and gain from them even a temporary respect, when in fact they deserve their severest reprobation.

Being at present in the majority we find among us renegades who opposed us until they were defeated, and who would do it again if the power should pass from our hands—men whose principles have not changed because they never had any, but whose professions vary with the popular breeze.

But what of all this? This does not affect the purity or importance of our principles, nor should it weaken our zeal or damp our ardor in their support. But if any of our friends, that is, however strongly we are bound to support regular nominations, yet we are under no obligations to sustain those which are irregular on the face of them, or which being supported, would be a source of reproach to the party.

Our papers which are read in their support of regular nominations, are not in the least degree inconsistent with the wishes of the people. This is an objection which deserves attention, and one which we do not intend to have seen noticed in many of our papers which are read in their support of regular nominations.

They insist strongly on what no one disputes, and pass over objections which, if true, deserve notice at least. It will not do to say that every thing which serves a support which is called a regular nomination, must be made in good faith, or if there are causes of complaint, they must not be too glaring and manifest.

We never yet knew of a convention or caucus, where there were rival candidates, whose friends the defeated candidate did not find or imagine cause for complaint, either in the unfairness of the proceedings of the convention or in the rejection of the delegates. But then we must look at both sides of the question and see if these causes are sufficient to justify us in opposing the nomination and thereby breaking up the organization of the party, and throwing ourselves into the hands of the enemy.

As it is not better to suffer temporary evils until the people can quite remedy them, than to put to hazard the safety or prosperity of that cause and those principles which are so deservedly dear to us? The case must be a strong one and the proof clear to justify opposition to a nomination apparently regular. Still it may not be improper to expose the conduct of individuals, on these occasions, for the people have a right to know and to judge for themselves how far they ought to be bound by the acts of their professed representatives. We have no objection of attempting to check them into the support of men or measures.

The late frosts have been so severe in some parts of our county as to destroy the corn and potatoes. Grain which was sown late in some places suffered by it. We have now had a few days of dry weather, and unless we soon have rain we fear that the crop of potatoes will be seriously injured. The feed is becoming short and our pastures dry. The prospect is not very encouraging for the farmers. There are little hopes of raising much corn.

At the request of several of our political friends we insert a notice for a meeting of the democratic republicans of this town for the selection of a candidate for Representative to the next Legislature.

To the Editors of the Globe:

GENTLEMEN: The accompanying notes of a visit to Mr. Madison were written for preservation, not publication. But his death suggests not only the propriety, but, perhaps, the utility of giving to the public his opinions on many subjects. And, being one of that conviction, I know of no medium, for their extensive and salutary dissemination, so good as the Globe, in which I hope you may think fit to insert them.

August 6, 1836.

VISIT TO MR. MADISON.

I had long promised myself a visit to Mr. Madison, whom I had not seen for twenty odd years: and on Monday, the 22d of May, 1836, after sleeping the night before at the village of Orange Court House, six miles from

Montpelier, we got there before breakfast, and were most hospitably received. The ride, is rough, the road not good, not the country much cultivated. But after we left home, without any spring, it had suddenly burst forth, even there from several hot days; and, in the more southern climate of Virginia, the woods were in foliage, the white-thorn and red-bud trees in greater number than I had ever seen them, giving a pleasant coloring to what was otherwise rather a wild, bare, and uncultivated region.

Nearer Mr. Madison's the country is more improved, and the mountain scenery is very agreeable. You enter his outer gate from the woods, and at once get into something like a park, with his well-kept lawn, with trees in clumps, and other signs of ornamental agriculture. The house is a two-story brick mansion, with wings and colonnades front and back, in good design, but decayed and in need of considerable repairs, which, at a trifling expense, would make a great difference in favor of the first impression of his residence.

The house was built by his father; the wings and colonnade by himself. The rooms are good; furnished with French carpets, large windows, a good many paintings, and some statuary—altogether without any fashionable or very elegant equipment, yet in a gentlemanly style of rural propriety. The table is not only abundantly but handsomely provided; good soups, flesh, fish, and vegetables, well cooked—desert and excellent wines of various kinds; and when Mrs. Madison was prevailing on me to eat hot bread at breakfast, she said, "You city people think it unwholesome, but we eat heartily, like the French, and never find ourselves worse for it."

She looks just as she did twenty years ago, and dressed in the same manner, with her turban and earrings; rises early, is very active, but seldom leaves the house, as her devotion to Mr. Madison is incessant, and he needs all her constant attention. The view from the front of the house is very picturesque, bounded by the Blue Ridge, which begins about eighteen miles off, marked by a dense forest, and though the thermometer marked 88 degrees in the colanade, yet the mountain air kept the house cool enough. The estate consists of near 2000 acres of good land—the red soil, John Randolph says, in which Presidents grow—with about one hundred slaves, not one of whom, I was told by Mr. Payne Todd, had been flogged for several years.

They raise about a thousand bushels of corn; but the principal crop for sale is tobacco, productive of income for the time being, though injurious to the ground. There were some horned cattle of the superior breeds; the horses, equipments, and stabling, however, the whole equestrian department, in a useful state, but not elegant. Mr. Madison told me, that ever since his Presidency he had been obliged to live beyond his means, selling off some of his capital continually, and that he is now in debt. He spoke often and anxiously of slave property as the worst possible for profit, unless employed in manufactures, as he is sure it will be to advantage; and when I mentioned Mr. Rusk's productive farm of ten acres, near Philadelphia, he said he had no doubt it was more profitable than his with two thousand. Among the deplorable effects of the abolition excitement, he considers, first, that in teaching southern people to imagine that slavery is right and useful, a change of opinion so "dreadful" arises, and he referred to Gov. McDuffie's message in proof of it; secondly, deteriorating the condition of the poor slaves, whose bondage is embittered by laws and measures intended to counteract the ill-timed and ill-directed efforts to put an end to it. Sustaining Gov. McDuffie's message, he also mentioned Professor Dev's discourse; of which, as of Governor McDuffie's talents, he spoke at the same time, with approbation, respecting their slave doctrines.

Mr. Madison said he always told the southern people that the tariff was their chief grievance, when they complained most of it; but that, while he asserted the constitutional power, and denied the policy of high duties, deeming it a power best used moderately, yet in his apprehension the inexhaustible new lands of the southwest, brought into competition with the worn soils of Virginia and the Carolinas, were the principal cause of their sufferings. Nearly two thirds of his slaves are too young or too old to work much, while the support of so many is very expensive. It takes nearly all he makes to feed, clothe, and preserve them; and when a handsome column or other ornamental part of his mansion falls into decay, he wants the means of conveniently repairing it, without encroaching on necessary expenditures—besides, the difficulty of getting adequate articles at such a distance from their common resort. In this connection he spoke of the productions, the recurrences, the currency, and the economy of the country at large; the substance of all he said, on these topics, was I think to depreciate the paper money system, without appearing to have confidence in the establishment of hard money instead of it. "There will be troubles and expiations," I predict, said he, "though it is perilous to be a prophet;" and it seems to me that he did not believe that the cotton plantations would continue to be very productive, any more than those of rice or grain. There was a considerable failure of the wheat crop last year, (he said,) and he spoke with uneasiness of its prospects this year.

Soon after our arrival, Mrs. Madison took us into the room he occupies during the day, and from that time I passed the greater part of three days by his side, listening to his conversation. He is very infirm—eighty-five years old last March—nervous was strong, and, I now extremely enervated and feeble. Longacre's picture gives a perfect likeness of his whole appearance; much better I should say, than Stewart's ever did, which is the best portrait of him as he was formerly. He cannot sit up, except a little while, now and then, to rest from reclining on a sofa; and at first, when I saw him, he wore gloves, which were laid aside, however, as the weather became warm. We found him more unwell than usual, and with a difficulty of breathing, which affects his speech so that Mrs. Madison told me I must talk, and not let him. But as I wanted to listen, and he appeared to grow better every day, our conversation animated without fatiguing him. Though nothing would have induced me to injure him, yet I found him so free of communication that I heard a great deal more than now, a fortnight since it happened, I shall perhaps be able to recollect precisely. But it is deeply fixed in a memory treasured from strong impression of its interest, and I will try to be accurate in the memorandum of it before the impression fades.

Mr. Madison is a man of medium, the middle way—avoiding all extremes, and perhaps fond of checks and balances; but he is in grain a genuine republican. You perceive directly that Mr. Jefferson is the god of his idolatry; and while he acknowledges the talents, services, and merits of his first great antagonist, Alexander Hamilton, yet when I told him that Prince Talleyrand, in eulogizing M. Tiers to an American gentleman, characterized him as the Hamilton of France, "Yes," said Mr. M., "Talleyrand was a great dabbler in stocks." Not that he disparages General Hamilton, to whose abilities he does justice; and, indeed, he speaks ill of no

one, being fastidiously measured in his language and abstemiousness from personalities; but he has no idea that Hamilton, the author of the funding system, is to be classed with these country gentlemen, like Washington, Jefferson, and himself, whose foundation were in the mother earth, and who held stocks, scrip, and such ephemeral and delusive things, in great disesteem. Mr. Jefferson's portraits, by Stewart, by Knickerbocker, and others, his relics and his recollections, are all about Mr. Madison's apartments. When he mentioned Mr. Monroe, he called him *Monroe*, as was natural, Mr. Monroe having served under him; but when he spoke of Mr. Jefferson he called him Mr. Jefferson, as none he looked up to. He spoke also, with obviously natural respect and affection of Washington. I asked him if it was true, as I had heard, that General Washington had offered him the English mission about the time of Jay's treaty? He said no, he believed not at that time; but he supposed there was nothing that General Washington would not have given him if he chose it, as they were very well together; and he gave the French mission to Monroe, you know, said he. I forgot whether I asked him, as I had heard, that General Washington, long passive on the constitutionality of the bank charter, had desired him to sketch the argument of a veto; and I suppose I did not ask him, as otherwise I should most likely recollect his answer. But some question I put led him to say more in detail, than I can repeat, that General Washington was a very remarkable man, and singularly endowed, not only with the powers of judgment, but of suspending his judgment till he had heard all that could be said *pro* and *con*, and then inflexibly determining. I told him that Col. Pickens said Col. Hamilton denied that Washington was a great man, or anything more than one well fitted for the part he had to perform, which sentiment Col. P. said would be found in Hamilton's letter resigning the Treasury, as it appears in Marshall's Life of Washington. Mr. Madison said that was itself to characterize Washington as a great man. He said, too, (which I had never heard,) that he was a very elegant man, and that some one he mentioned, (I forgot his name,) who was a member with Washington, of a Church Vestry, used to say that in a discussion on the affairs of the church, in which Washington took an active part, he never heard more eloquent speaking than from him—Mr. Madison added, that he considered Col. Pickens's man unbecomingly; for though some one had said that General Washington spoiled a good Postmaster General to make a Secretary of State, when he appointed Pickens, yet his despatches, (said Mr. M.) always beginning with abuse of the French and the democrats, after that preface, go on with well-tempered and well-considered views of our affairs.

I mentioned the letters of and to Washington, as now publishing by Mr. Sparks, and he inquired if there were any of his about the period I spoke of; a question I could not answer fully. He told me he had just seen the first volume of General Armstrong's Memoirs, saying that his style is good, though rather too epigrammatic; but that it is an easy matter on paper to criticize in the closed, the conduct of an officer in the field, as General Armstrong does Gen. Harrison's. I asked whether he appeared in the work; he said not yet, but he supposed he would in the next volume. I told him I thought Colonel Monroe would not be spared in that. No, (said he,) nor I, either. He mentioned, in this connection, that in the worst stage of the war, just after the capture of Washington, while the British were lying before Alexandria, and an attack on Georgetown was continually apprehended, he had received four persons remarkable for their bitter opposition to his administration; he particularized Mr. Hanson, then editor of the Federal Republican newspaper, afterwards Senator, confidential caution against designs said to be in agitation against Mr. Madison's person. He also stated that Mr. Cyrus King, one of the House of Representatives from that part of Massachusetts which is now Maine, a most unsparring antagonist, who never even called on Mr. Madison during the war, afterwards called to pay his respects. Mr. Madison invited him to one of his Presidential dinners, which Mr. King declined, but in a note full of personal kindness and respect. He was half brother to Rufus King, and a violent opponent of the war and Mr. Madison. One so constitutionally and philosophically tolerant as he, could bear great abuse with great serenity. I have heard Gov. Colles say, who was his Secretary, when he was every day called tyrant, murderer, despot, &c., that he was never known to speak harshly of those who vilified him. His patience and forbearance were inexhaustible. I spoke to him of Judge Peters, and of his son's regret, that in a late publication of Mr. Jay's life, there is a letter of Judge Peters containing a reflection on Mr. Madison, which the Judge must have written thoughtlessly, as he was, I know, much attached to him. He spoke with great regard of Judge Peters; requested several of his witty sayings, laughing heartily; said he had no idea that Judge Peters and he agreed in every particular; but that did not prevent the greatest good will between them, and he was sure that the Judge might condemn part of his conduct without meaning to say any thing hard of him. I related to him an anecdote I have heard Mr. King tell of Mr. Jay's taking office at what he considered disrespect to him by the Queen of England, after her drawing room, and his abruptly leaving it, refusing to return till assured by proper mediation that no offence was intended. Mr. Madison said it was like Mr. Jay.

Mr. Madison's temper is perfectly amiable, and the best word I know of to describe his love of country, is to call it beautiful or lovely patriotism, such natural, pure and pure republicanism, unalloyed by the least particle of European preference—never having been imbued with his own country, and being thoroughly imbued with the faith, the religion, that Democratic Government is not only relatively, but positively, the best in the world. Inform as his body is, his understanding is as bright as ever; his intelligence, recollections, discriminations, and philosophy, all delightfully instructive. He loves to talk freely on all subjects of political and historical interest, which do not involve the mere policies of the day. From nomenclature up to the Congress of the Revolution, he speaks unreservedly as to measures, but with almost praiseworthy reserve as to persons, including himself.

He intimated a pleasing, but it may be rather fanciful anticipation, of the effect of our laws against primogeniture, and entails, viz: that in process of time there will be no large fortunes, but that a state of moderate affluence will be the common condition. With strong impressions of the indispensable advantages of education, he appeared to be as thoroughly impressed with the dangerous tendencies of merely servile life: the middle ground is obviously his predilection.

There was one topic of our national policy on which he spoke with enthusiasm, as the greatest and best means of the United States taking a lead in the incalculable of a principle calculated to prevent war; that is, the principle that free ships make free goods. We conversed a great deal and with great animation about it. He alluded to the pamphlet published in 1806, in answer to "War in Disguise," and called to mind the conversations we had many years ago, reflecting both then and now, the correspondence also that passed between us in furtherance of that rule, as he asserted it to be, of international law, that free ships make free goods, to which rule Great Britain alone takes exception. He repeated many and

striking reasons for the wisdom of our advancing, and her conceding this rule now, because in twenty years, according to his calculation, our commerce will be greater than hers: all the rest of the civilized world will second us. We shall put ourselves at their head, establishing a principle which England must concede—and that principle is the pledge of permanent maritime peace, and unlimited commercial prosperity.

His circumspection and reserve, in fact, alike, whenever he deemed it indiscreet to speak, contrasted curiously with Gen. Jackson's bold, open, and unhesitating conversation on most of the topics introduced by or to him. Dining with him a few days before I was at Mr. Madison's, I was struck with the entire freedom with which he discussed subjects of public controversy with a member of Congress opposed to his administration, particularly with the war or western time of his whole conversation. The member was depreciating the anti-path which he said prevailed among the western members to the West Point Academy. The General said that it was partly owing to their suspecting favoritism in the selection of pupils; but more owing to the system of punishment, which put a mark for appearing on parade with dirty gloves, on the same footing with a mark for not being prepared in a mathematical lesson, which he pronounced to be absurd, and declared that if he ever saw an officer on parade with gloves, he would disgrace him. Mr. Madison could never talk in this way. I think the strongest approach I heard to it from him was when speaking of his dismissal of Mr. Granger the Postmaster General: he mentioned his rupture with him. But beyond an indicating word, like that, he never goes. In the course of his complaints of Congress for thwarting the Executive views at the beginning of the war, I confessed it occurred to me to doubt whether the Jackson tone is not more potential, if not proper, with Congress, than the Madison. All such comparisons, however, is odious; and with sincere respect for both of these uncommon persons, I mention their total difference in this particular, only that I may better sketch the moral portrait here attempted. Mr. Madison's abhorrence of war is as remarkable as that it was his duty as President during the war. His policies are as simple as the sun and as lovely as his patriotism, peace and union. They are the whole system—to avoid war at almost any price, and to preserve the Union at all events. I thought, but am not perfectly sure, that I understood that he was not pleased even with any increase of the navy; and more than once, when the controversy with France, just closed, happened to be mentioned, he showed the strongest dislike to hostilities, saying that we should be warned of the perpetual liability to war, by its well might have resulted from such a state of things as never could have been expected to give rise to it. He spoke very freely of nullification, which he abhorred, and condemned, remarking that Mr. Walker of the Senate, in a speech he had delivered on some occasion, was the first person who had given to the public what Mr. Madison considers the true view of Mr. Jefferson's language on that subject. Mr. Madison went further on this subject than I think he did on any other in the way of condemnation. They expected to make Charleston (said he), a great commercial emporium, the mart of the southern country; but they never could by such means. He said a great deal of the appointing power of the President, denying altogether, as a recent notion, the doctrine which withholds from the President power to fill vacancies in the recess of the Senate. He said much more on this point than I can recollect, being a point of constitutional law to which my attention has never been much directed, wherefore I could not distinctly understand all he said. If I am not mistaken, however, he asserted the power of the President to send foreign ministers without the advice of the Senate at all, arguing that they were the mere agents of the Executive, whom he might charge as he pleased with foreign relations. I am not sure that I perfectly understood, or accurately what he said in respect. He mentioned the treaty making power, observing that though it might be in theory confined to the President and Senate, yet in fact when a grant of money was to follow, it was the right of the House of Representatives to participate in the measure. I cannot say that he asserted this unequivocally, but he said it was most reasonable or natural, or something of that sort. He spoke of the Post Office Department as a dangerous incongruity in our system, and intimated, but quite insignificantly, that the reason why that Department is not subordinated like the rest to the general action, but allowed to creep a separate orbit, is the improper influence which Postmasters General have over members of Congress. He was clearly of opinion that this state of things ought to be changed. The Postmaster General, (said he,) can take a Senator, if he chooses, and by giving him a lucrative post office, change the majority of the Senate. He mentioned the indirect control which the President had over the administration of justice, by his power to appoint or remove marshals. I told him that it had been suggested to me by the Attorney General, that the authority of the Department as a court, when incorporated in the law, without limitation, was unconstitutional, conceding the constitutionality of all the rest of the charters. He said perhaps it might be so, but that his attention had never been particularly drawn to that circumstance. I asked him where he might find any thing in the power of legislation, with a view to explain and restrain the truth, and told him I had been looking into Benjamin's works, hoping to find something there, but that I had been disappointed. He said it was a difficult topic, and mentioned a long letter from Mr. Jefferson to him, with an argument to prove that legislators cannot bind succeeding legislatures after a certain period, the ordinary term of a man's life. But Mr. Madison said he had written an answer to that letter of Mr. Jefferson, very considerably qualifying his doctrine. I spoke to him of the judicial tenure of office, and I don't distinctly recollect what he said of it; though my impression is, that he said he saw no objection to allowing judges half pay, or something of that sort, when incapacitated for active duty. He mentioned, with obvious acquiescence, the right of the Judiciary to settle questions of constitutional law. He condemned all monopolies and perpetuities as inconsistent with republican institutions; though, he said, some corporations seemed to be indispensable to public improvements; but he thought that every legislature should have power to review the by-laws and other proceedings of corporations, as they pass from time to time, and to affirm, alter, or disaffirm them, as they please. He mentioned, though rather mysteriously, the movements at the beginning of the war, when he was President, saying that matters might have been much better done if Congress would have given him an army organized in the army is at present—that is, a small force, with a large staff, whereas, he said, they insisted on giving him a much larger army than was necessary. There were certainly the said, with meaning and feeling, some unaccountable proceedings in the beginning of the war, to thwart his administration of it; to which, on my answering yes, the opposition was thoroughly awakened, and he said, "that is not what I mean." There was something, said he, I never could understand, and will not characterize, but have it to history to do so. I thought he meant something done or left undone by the members of Congress ostensibly supporting the war. He spoke of it with caution, intimating that the plans and views of the Executive were marred by the legislative department. He mentioned Napoleon, as I have often heard him formerly, with dislike; and when I stated circumstances vindicating Joseph Bonaparte from as-

pers' as Mr. Madison seemed to have adopted as well founded, he said he was glad to hear my explanation.

There were other topics touched by him, which, perhaps, might be deemed personal, and I therefore omit, particularly, what he said of Ex-presidents.

Shortly after my visit, the spirit of this just man was made perfect, as I trust, by his death. A purer, brighter, juster spirit, has seldom existed; and I would be the last to make public these, among its last emanations, if I did not believe that it may do some public good, and no individual harm—above all, to their illustrious source, I ought, perhaps, to add that, several times, on my expressing hopes of his health improving, he said, with perfect composure and resignation, that he believed he had a power some of his situation; that he felt he was on the descending, not the ascending line; that, weak and enervated as I saw him, I had still noticed how extremely feeble he was, but that he viewed his decline with serenity.

From the Boston Statesman.

Mr. Van Buren's Letter to the Hon. Sherrod Williams.

The Albany Argus of the 15th inst. publishes a letter from Mr. Van Buren, containing a full and explicit statement of his political views in regard to the surplus revenue—the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of public lands—appropriations to improve navigable streams above ports of entry—the United States Bank, and the Expunging Resolution. It is learned, forcible, and explicit, and we shall lay it before our readers in full in our next paper; this morning we are only able to give the following abstract:—

In regard to the propriety of a law for the distribution of the surplus revenue, Mr. Van Buren declares the opinion that congress does not possess the power, under the Constitution, to raise money for distribution among the States. He thinks that any system by which a distribution is made among the States, of moneys collected by the Federal Government, would introduce vices into the legislation of both governments (General and State governments) productive of the most injurious effects. The Deposite Bill, (recently passed) will remove any pretence of a speedy necessity of such a step, and give time to provide against the recurrence of a rebound of revenue. It would be a great misfortune if that law were regarded by the country as pledging the future course of its legislation. The circumstances under which it was passed were of an extraordinary character, and cannot well again occur. To the bill, as amended, the President gave his assent, and he (Van Buren) would have given to the bill a similar direction if it had become his duty to decide on the question of its passage or rejection. It is now for the majority of the people to decide whether this measure shall be tolerated as a temporary expedient, forced upon the country by extraordinary circumstances, or whether the distribution of the public deposits shall be the present and permanent of future distributions of the public revenue. He hopes that the species of legislation shall terminate with the emergency that produced it; by taking early and efficient steps to prevent the recurrence of the evil which rendered the measure necessary.

The next subject of inquiry regards the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, among the States according to the federal population of each. He thinks that the accumulation of large tracts in few hands should be discontinued (in order effect this object,) but the particular measures by which these results are to be secured in a matter of detail to be settled by Congress. The disposition of the public lands proposed by the bill to which President Jackson refused his assent, was highly objectionable. He is of opinion that the avails of the public lands will be more equitably and faithfully applied to the "common benefit of the United States," by their continued application to the wants of the Treasury than by any other mode that has yet been suggested. He says, therefore, that in the event of his election to the Presidency, he shall not favor that policy.

The next question is whether he approves bills making appropriations to improve navigable rivers above ports of entry. He does not consider the rule adopted by the President for the regulation of his conduct in this matter as free from objection, but he is satisfied that it has been productive of much good, and will give it his support until a more satisfactory one is suggested.

In regard to the question whether we will sign and approve a bill, under certain circumstances, chartering a United States Bank, he answers that he holds, as he has formerly stated, 1st, that Congress does not possess the power to establish a National Bank in any of the States of the Union, nor to establish in such States, the branch of any bank located in the District of Columbia. 2d, That he is, therefore, decidedly opposed to the establishment of a National Bank in any of the States, and is also opposed to the establishment of any such bank in the District of Columbia, as unnecessary and inexpedient, and liable to great abuses. He thinks that the Constitution does not give Congress power to erect corporations within the States. He is opposed to the assumption of that power on the part of Congress, upon any pretence whatever. He shall consider his election, therefore, as an expression of the will of the people that there shall not be any Bank of the United States until the people see fit to give Congress the constitutional right to establish one. As to the benefits alleged to have been rendered by the Bank of the United States, he thinks the same objects can be accomplished without the agency of any such institution, and to a greater and more useful extent without it than with it. He thinks that gold and silver should constitute a greater proportion of the circulating medium of the country than they now do. He considers other countries wiser than we are in this respect, and that their wisdom is shown in prohibiting small notes, which indirectly causes

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the accumulation of gold and silver in the hands of the people. It is high time, he thinks, that we returned to the constitutional policy; and the first step in the way of reform is, that the Federal Government confine itself to the creation of coin, and that the States afford a fair chance for circulation. Nothing but a faithful prosecution by the General Government and by the States, of the policy of the present administration, in regard to a specie circulation, is necessary to place us on a footing of equality in this respect with other nations.

The last question seeks his opinion as to the constitutional power of the Senate or House of Representatives to expunge or obliterate from the journals the records or proceedings of a previous session. With the journals of neither House, replies, can the President have properly any thing to do. He does not, therefore, consider this question as a necessary one to be put to a candidate for the Presidency. He merely remarks that he regards the passage of Col. Benton's Preamble and Resolutions to be an act of justice to a faithful and greatly injured public servant, not only constitutional in itself, but imperiously demanded by a proper respect for the well known will of the people.

THE DIFFERENCE.—It has always been the practice of the opposition to attack the private character of the candidates of the people, with the view of defeating their election upon that ground; while the practice of the friends of the administration has invariably been to confine themselves to an examination into, and a representation of the political principles, and public character and conduct of the candidates to whom they have been opposed. When our present venerable Chief Magistrate was a candidate every species of slander against his private character was industriously circulated, the consequence of which was to carry his excellent wife to a premature and untimely grave; and even after her death they were not content to let her remains rest in peace in the grave to which their inhumanity and black-hearted malice and venom had hurried her, but even when her death was announced, she was followed with the vengeance of blood-hounds. The same course is now pursued by them with regard to Col. Johnson. Against his public character they cannot even fabricate a charge. His lying gait and derisive frame cry trumpet-tongued in honor of his courage in the battle field, & the trophies which he has won from our savage foes prevent their attempting to assail his reputation as a soldier and his industry, his patriotism, his zeal in the cause of the poor and friendless, the many excellent measures he has proposed and advocated in the hall of Congress, give him among his countrymen a range as a statesman and philanthropist, which shields him in that respect, from the fangs of the most malignant vipers to be found in the land. His whole public career has been so pure, so spotless, so brilliant and so deserving of admiration that in surveying it, malice is confounded, and the tongue of slander is made dumb. But all this is passed over by the opposition when speaking of him, and they resort to the same vile course which was pursued by them in opposition to Gen. Jackson while he was a candidate, which is to attack his private character; and that too has been so amiable and correct generally, that nothing is that particular can be seized upon by them to answer their vile purposes, and gratify their vile and malignant appetite, but some alleged follies of his youth, from which but few of the human family have been entirely exempt. And what they particularly condemn in that is, that he has not, like many of those who denounce him on account of the errors, left to pine in poverty as I want, those to whom they have given existence, but has provided for them and thereby, as far as possible, made amends for his errors. Taking all the allegations made by the opposition respecting him to be true, which is far from being the case.

"The very head and front of his offending has this extent, no more."
But with matters of this kind the public have no concern; and none but a malignant heart, and a perverted taste would ever desire to drag them forward. The doing of it displays a disregard of all feeling of honor and honesty, as well as a bad cause, and worse prospects. Had the friends of the administration been disposed to pursue a similar course, what a field would have been opened to them in tracing the private character and secret transactions of Mr. Clay. The facts are known to the world and would require no coloring beyond the naked realities, to render him an object of disgust to those who would be willing to turn aside to behold the picture. But with matters of that kind we desire to have nothing to do. We leave them to the opposition who have a stronger appetite, and can better feed upon such delicacies. His political principles and his public course, are sufficient for us, and sufficient for the people, to have caused him to be laid aside as useless lumber, unworthy of being employed in the erection of our ship of state. With regard to General Harrison, the present candidate of the opposition, the same may be said. If we were to follow him in his private walks, we might find him the cause of destroying the peace of families, and rendering miserable and wretched those whom he had found, pure innocent and lovely. This may be more acceptable to the opposition, but in our estimation, such acts are a thousand times more black and hideous than the worst that has ever been alleged against Col. Johnson. The errors with which the latter has been charged, concerned and affected none but himself; but the acts of the former have broken asunder the bonds of civil society, and brought sighs and suffering to the peaceful bosoms of fathers, mothers, rela-

tives and friends. But we have no relish for the consideration of such subject. We are willing that such pictures may be confined to the most secret recesses of darkness and concealment. It is with his public course, with his principles and his capacity, that we have to deal, in opposing Gen. Harrison as a candidate for the Presidency. The blackest and basest of his private deeds may be concealed in eternal darkness, and we will not drag them forth; nor should we even have hinted at them but for the purpose of presenting to the view of our readers, the strong contrast between the course which is pursued by the opposition and that of the friends of the administration, in relating to such matters; and to show the madness, the folly and the presumption with which a party which is placed in a glass house indulges in throwing stones, when a retaliation would soon dash their fabric to atoms. But they know our forbearance, and knowing that we are confident of success, and being perfectly aware that there is no possible chance for them, they can gratify their spleen by no other means, and feel persuaded that we will not imitate their example, and could not, render their prospects more gloomy if we would.—*Balt. Rep.*

From the *Saco Democrat*.
It appears by a letter written by President Jackson, dated at the Hermitage, Aug. 6, 1836, and addressed to Gov. Cannon Tennessee, that the requisition recently made by Gen. Gaines on the executive of Tennessee for additional troops, was unauthorized by the President and does not meet his approbation. The President remarks that the troops already raised were deemed sufficient for the protection of the frontier near the Indians referred to, and adds in his letter to Gov. Cannon:—

"There are no reasons set forth in the requisition which the General has since made upon you to justify the belief that the force above enumerated will be insufficient, and I cannot therefore sanction it at the present time. To sanction that requisition for the reasons which accompany it would warrant the belief that it was done to aid Texas and not from a desire to prevent an infringement of our Territorial or National rights."

We make some further extracts from the President's letter, by which it will be perceived that the hue and cry raised by the opposition about a "violation of faith" and "all that sort of thing," is wholly gratuitous and uncalled for.—There will also be discovered the same zeal for the honor of the nation which has been so strikingly displayed in the whole eventful career of our patriotic Chief Magistrate. No address with unflinching firmness to the doctrine hitherto avowed, to "ask nothing but what is right, and to submit to nothing wrong." The President thus remarks:—

"The obligations of our Treaty with Mexico, as well as the general principles which govern our intercourse with foreign powers, require us to maintain a strict neutrality in the contest which now agitates a part of that republic. So long as Mexico fulfills her duties to us as they are defined by the Treaty, and violates none of the rights which are secured by it to our citizens, any act on the part of the Government of the United States which would tend to foster a spirit of resistance to her government and laws, whatever may be her character or form, when administered within her own limits and jurisdiction, would be unauthorized and highly improper. A scrupulous sense of these obligations has prevented me thus far from doing any thing which can authorize the suspicion that our Government is unkindly of them, and I hope to be equally cautious and circumspect in all my future conduct. It is in reference to these obligations that the requisition of Gen. Gaines in the present instance must be considered, and unless there is a stronger necessity for it, it should not be sanctioned. Should this necessity not be manifest, when it is well known that the disposition to befriend the Texans is a common feeling with the citizens of the United States, it is obvious that that requisition may furnish a reason to Mexico for supposing that the Government of the United States may be induced by inadequate causes to overstep the lines of neutrality which it professes to maintain."

The Government of the United States having adopted, in regard to Mexico and Texas, the same neutrality which had been observed in all similar cases before, it was not to have been expected that Gen. Gaines should have based his requisition for additional military force, on reasons plainly inconsistent with the obligations of that rule. Should Mexico insult our National flag, invade our territory or interrupt our citizens in the lawful pursuits which are guaranteed to them by the treaty, then the Government will promptly repel the insult, and take speedy reparation for the injury. But it does not seem that offences of this character have been committed by Mexico, or were believed to have been committed by Gen. Gaines.

I am very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
ANDREW JACKSON.

One of the most cowardly and dastardly proceedings which we ever read of took place last week at Windsor, Vt. A miserable federal tool by the name of White, instigated by Carlos Coolidge and others bought up demands against Mr. Munn, the proprietor and editor of the democratic paper there amounting to all of forty dollars! went into the office with the Sheriff and directed him to take the partially printed paper—declaring that he would take no receipt—that he wanted no money, but he would stop the demand paper—he even refused to take the Windsor Bank—but the affair was at length adjusted with the Sheriff and the Wind-

sor bills received. This is a manifestation of real federal venom, and shows what that party would do had they but the power. Mr. Munn is giving them the hot shot in about the right style—and if this rascally proceeding does not open the eyes of the people of that State to the true character of federal whiggery we are mistaken.—*N. H. Patriot*.

Dragoons.—It will be seen by an advertisement in our columns that a rendezvous has been opened in this town to receive recruits for the U. S. Dragoon corps. An opportunity is now offered for the athletic and respectable young men of this State, (and none others are received) to enter the service for three years on good terms; and as the corps are destined to serve in the west, a fine opportunity is presented of traversing a considerable portion of that interesting country. With the same economy, more money can be saved from the pay of a dragoon than from the ordinary wages of young men upon the farms—and although it will of course be attended with hardships and perils, we have no doubt that many of our young men would find it an advantageous and for the most part a pleasant service.—*N. H. Patriot*.

We have received, says the *Augusta Age*, Mr. Van Buren's reply to certain questions put to him by Sherrod Williams, member of Congress from Kentucky, touching the surplus revenue, internal improvements, a national bank, expunging, &c. The reply is an able and perfectly frank exposition of Mr. Van Buren's principles. We shall publish it entire in our next, and it will relieve us from the necessity of ever again replying to the charge that Mr. Van Buren is non-committal.

Robbery.—A man by the name of Godfrey M. Acorn, from Washington, in Lincoln County, was robbed in this town just below the State House, on Saturday evening last. Two men, he says, entered him thither with the promise of carrying him to Gardiner in a carriage which they pretended to have at the barn, just below the State House. When getting over the fence, one of them struck him on the head with a club, and that is the last he recollected. It seems that they beat him considerably afterwards, took his watch and \$26 in money, and abandoned him. After a time, he recovered himself sufficiently to make his way, with some assistance, to Stevens' Hotel. No very serious injury resulted from the blows. Benjamin S. Clark has been arrested, Acorn having identified him as one of the individuals who committed the robbery. Suspicion has fallen on one or two others, but we do not think it proper to mention their names at present.—*Augusta Age*.

The Difference.—The *Kennebec Journal* says Gen. Jackson was censured by Congress, as well as Gen. Harrison. True, but with this important difference—that old Hickory was censured for pushing the enemy too hard—the "petticoat hero," for running away from them!

Another Blackguard. Here is another man, says the *Augusta Age*, for the *Journal* to call blackguard—the Attorney General of the United States. The way Mr. BUTLER puts it to the honorable editor is a caution. Hear him:—

"No man of character (mark that) will venture to assert that he (Mr. Van Buren) ever expressed a doubt as to the justice of the war, or expediency of engaging in it at the time it was declared."

From the *Maine Farmer*.
OX REFORM, OR
A new way to hammer Breachy Cattle.

Mr. OTIS NELSON, of Minot, informed us the other day, of a very ingenious contrivance which he invented and applied to an ox which was in the constant habit of taking up fence or pushing his way through it whenever he pleased. He made a wheel of stout board of a size sufficiently large to project beyond the horns. He then placed a round rod of iron across the horns of the ox placed the wheel on the middle of the rod and confined it in such a manner that it would turn easily on the rod but not slip toward either end of it. Near the edge of the wheel he put in a small strong staple, to this staple he attached a small but strong brass chain which went down and looked into a ring in his nose. Thus equipped he was turned out. On applying his head to the fence the wheel was the first part to meet it; on the least motion it would turn on its axis, one way or the other, and as it turned would strain upon the chain and break his nose.

The old fellow, after trying it several times and finding his nose so unaccountably and severely pulled, concluded to give it up as a bad business, and has become so far reclaimed that the chain has been dispensed with.

Patriotism.—Too often the hatred of other countries disguised as the love of our own; a fanaticism injurious to the character, and fatal to the repose of mankind. In the subjects of small states, it is more especially odious, for they must hate nearly the whole of their fellow-creatures. Were the world under the domination of one monarch, patriotism would be a virtue. Let us view it as under the government of one celestial king; let us consider the children of our common Father, whatever be their creed or country, as our brethren, and the narrow feeling of patriotism will soon expand into the nobler and more exalted principle of an all-embracing humanism. Most delightful is it to contemplate the friendly intercourse now in active operation between the people of different countries, and more especially between those of

France and England. There is rapidly springing up a holy alliance of nations, not of kings, and a European public opinion, from which the philanthropist may confidently anticipate the controlling of governments, the diminished frequency of wars, the improvement of the human race, and the completion of what a benevolent Providence has designed for the destiny of man.

Public opinion, when it has once ascertained its own power, will direct, while it seems to obey; as a vessel, while it appears to be governed by the elements, is, in fact, compelling them to conduct her into the desired port.—*Tin Trumpet*.

An herb called sweeten, which grows in fields with the whortleberry, and whose leaf is long, and has an uneven edge, will cure the poison of the vine usually growing on old posts and the trunks of trees, sometimes called mercury.

Interesting to Blacksmiths.—A blacksmith of Milan, named Ponti, has discovered that, by suspending a length of chain to one of the corners of the anvil by means of a ring, the noise of the hammer may be almost entirely deadened.

We are requested to state that the Rev. D. D. Smith will preach at the Universalist Meeting-House in Norway on Sunday the 4th day of Sept. next.

MARRIED.
In Gorham, by Rev. D. Crockett, Mr. James L. Lumbard, to Miss Abigail W. Crockett, of the same place.
In Farmington, Mr. Job F. Bailey, of Boston, to Miss Eliza G. Bursley, of the former place.
In Newburyport, Mr. William P. Wingate, of Bangor, to Miss Elsie, daughter of the late Capt. Charles Cook.

DIED.
In Augusta, Andrew Rogers, Esq. aged 65.
In Hallowell, Mrs. Francis Western Vaughan, wife of Charles Vaughan, Esq. aged 63.
In Hampden, Miss Hannah Crosby, aged 43.

WANTED.
500 LAMPS PRIZES, for which cash and the highest price will be paid by
HUBBARD & HOWE.
Norway-Village, Aug. 29, 1836. U 3

Disposition.
THE connexion in business between the subscribers of this paper, by mutual consent, dissolved.—The estate of the said subscriber, Mr. Houghton, who has purchased the whole stock in trade, JOTHAM GOODNOW, SAMUEL H. HOUGHTON.
Norway-Village, Aug. 25, 1836. 3w3

THE subscriber having purchased the whole stock in trade of the late company of GOODNOW & HOUGHTON, will continue business at the Old Stand in Norway, and solicits the favors of his friends and the public.—All persons indebted to said Goodnow & Houghton are notified that settlement must be made with the subscriber.
SAMUEL H. HOUGHTON.
Norway-Village, Aug. 25th, 1836. 3w3

First Rate Family Groceries,
CONSTANTLY for sale by the subscriber, at the Oxford Bookstore, viz: Tea—Coffee—Double refined Lard, Lard, and Brown Sugar—Cinnamon—Allspice—Pepper—Cloves—Ginger—First rate Box Raisins, different kinds—Figs, Rice, Sallarat, &c. among which will be found the best articles for sickness.

Also—
Cephalic, and first quality Maccabey SNUFF.

MEDICINES.
Just added, viz: SWANEY'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, General Debility, &c. and all diseases arising from Impure Blood. It is also recommended to those whose constitutions are broken down by the injurious use of Mercury, Bark, or Quinine, &c. and those whose Lungs and Chest are supposed to be diseased.

THE VEGETABLE
PULMONARY BALSAM.

The most valuable remedy discovered for Consumption, Cough, Colic, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind.
W. L. GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, Aug. 30, 1836. U 3

NOTICE.
CAME into the custody of the subscriber about the first of June, a yearling heifer of a dark red color. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
ELIADGE BUCKNELL.
Paris Aug. 28, 1836. 3w3

NOTICE.
CAME into the custody of the subscriber about the 22d of June, one year old calf of a dark red color. The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take him away.
MOSES M. TWIPPIELL.
Paris Aug. 26, 1836. 3w2

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Common Pleas next to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford.

COLMAN GODWIN of Randolph in said County of Oxford, Esquire, respectfully represents that Charles Walker and Joseph Walker late of Concord, County of Merrimack, State of New Hampshire, Esquires, deceased, on the sixth day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six, being then in full life by their agreement in writing of that date by them subscribed and in Court produced, bound themselves to convey by deed to your petitioner the following described real estate situated in said Randolph and on the north side of the Androscoggin River, Eighty were Lot numbered twelve, and interest on his part to be performed, but that the said Charles and Joseph have been prevented by death from making or executing a deed as aforesaid of said Intervale Lot.—And your petitioner further represents that Francis N. Fisk and Timothy Walker are the legal administrators of the estates of the said Charles and Joseph. Wherefore he prays your Honor to grant License to the said Francis N. and Timothy, empowering them to execute a deed to your petitioner of said Intervale Lot, pursuant to the agreement aforesaid.
COLMAN GODWIN.

STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss.
Court of Common Pleas, June Term, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioner give notice of the same by publishing said petition and the order of Court therein, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A true copy of said petition and order of Court therein.
Attest—R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.

JOB WORK,
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS
OFFICE.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.
THOMAS MERRILL, named Executor in a certain instrument, submitted according to the last will and testament of Job Merrill late of Turner in said County, deceased, having presented the same for probate.

Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner in said County, on the twenty-second day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.
STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.
ELISHA KEYES Guardian of Lumber Pike of Jay in said County, Spentchild, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said Spentchild.

Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Canton in said County, on the third Tuesday of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.
FRANCIS KEYS Administrator of the estate of Samuel M. Key, late of Jay in said County deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Canton in said County, on the twentieth day of September next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-six.
RUFUS K. BUNKER Executor of the last will and testament of Daniel G. Taylor late of Roxbury, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dixfield in said County, on the third Tuesday of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
Copy, Attest—Joseph G. Cole, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last will and testament of

JOB C. LORD
late of Denmark in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to him.
DANIEL M. LORD.
Denmark Aug. 23, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HENRY E. BUCK
late of Buckfield in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to him.
MAHALA BUCK.
Buckfield Aug. 23, 1836.

NOTICE.
THIS is to forbid all persons hawking or trusting Lewis Bunker, of this town, (a minor) on account, as we are determined never to pay any debt or debts whatever of his contracting after this date.
STEPHEN D. TAYLOR, Selectionmen of
JOHN REED, Roxbury June 27, 1836. 3w3

To the Hon. Commissioners of the County of Oxford at the June Session, 1836.

THE undersigned Citizens of Oxford and Kennebec County would respectfully represent that a bridge is now building across the Androscoggin River at a place called Pine Island in Jay.—that the Post Road leading from Farmington through Wilton, Jay, and Livermore to Portland may be improved in Jay by making some alterations and laying a new road a part of the distance between Jay Meeting-house and Livermore, to run as follows, to wit:—Beginning in the County of Oxford, near the place South of Nathan Crafts, thence Southerly near the Powder-house running west of John Crafts' house in the best way to said Bridge place, thence across said river and pine island to the south side of the river, thence in a southerly direction passing east of David D. Richardson's house and near Joseph Adams Jr. to the County road near John Richardson's School house, so called, and to locate a short piece from the above described road to the present County road passing near John Crafts' house, and thence continuing so much of the route as are now traveled or located between the two termini as shall be judged necessary for the public travel. Also to continue the location of the road laid out in Jay on the Petition of Cornelius Holland, and other from near the break West of the Whimlow Hill where it unites with the town road, southerly to the County road leading by said Bridge place, so that the public travel from Farmington to Portland can pass west of said hill. We therefore request, after due notice, you would view and locate the aforesaid route, and use in duty bound, every power.

NATHAN CRAFTS, & 40 others.

STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Charles Winslow in said Jay on Saturday the first day of October next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing altered copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereof to be served on the Clerk of said town of Jay, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Jay, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the others, notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
Attest—P. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
Attest—R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.

Bethel Academy.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on the second Monday of September next, and continue 12 weeks, under the able and instruction of Mr. Isaac Kimball, a Member of the Senior Class of Bowdoin College.
Tuition, \$2.50 per quarter, and 25 cts. per week for a board. Board from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per week.
Bethel, Aug. 17, 1836. WILLIAM FRYE, Secretary. 3w2

Advertisement.
FINDING in the town of Norway, the eleven day of August, A. D. 1836, a light red mare with a star in her forehead and one white foot, and one hip fallen, supposed to be light or ten years old; said Mare was committed to my custody by James Crockett of Norway, found in his cage and doing damage. The owner is requested to pay cost and name and take said Mare away.
JAMES PLANT, Pound-keeper.
Norway, August 12, 1836. 3w1

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

BARBER OF BANTERY.

"Please your worship," said the eldest of the three accusers, "this boy an' my son Ned were at work together yesterday, an' they had some words comin' home which nobody then took much notice of. But this morning it so happened that I went to work in your honor's pitee garden agreeable to orders. It was early, an' I expected to be first upon the ground, which I knew to be pleasin' to your honor, but I was overtaken on the road by these two neighbors; so the three of us went on together with our spades in our hands. When we came into the field it was just the dusk o' dawn. 'Stop,' says this man here to me, 'don't you hear groahin'?' 'I hard somethin'g,' says I; 'but I made nothin' of it, thinkin' it was the wind.' 'Tis not the wind,' says he, 'but some one that got a bad hurt, an' there they are!' Sure enough at that minute we seen this boy here thyrin' to make off with a pitchfork, this pitchfork here—in his hand, but we pinned him. 'Little I knew what he was puttin' it to. I wish I had no more to tell—it's dear I aimed your worship's pitee. We found my poor boy a dead corpse in the furrow, an' there's the villian that done it.'"

The two other witnesses being examined, corroborated in all its circumstances the evidence given by the first. Having patiently heard all they had to say, and finding that they had not detected the man in the very act, Moynihan seemed desirous to dismiss the case. It was true, he said, they had found a man on the spot with the bloody weapon in his hand, and with his hands on the dead body. This and his precipitate flight when seen, and the disagreement the previous evening, was strong circumstances; yet they did not amount to actual evidence of guilt, and he called on the prisoner for his explanation.

The unhappy man turned pale and red alternately, and trembled as if his doom had been already fixed. He acknowledged the dispute, and indeed all the circumstances deposed by his accusers, yet he attested heaven that he was wholly guiltless.

"I went into the field," said he, "to my work, an' I found the corpse before me in the furrow, an' the pitchfork lyin' a-near it, an' while I was feelin' him to see if he had any life, because I was afeard they'd say 'twas I done it, an' I took the pitchfork with me in my right.'"

Mr. Moynihan, who seemed affected in the strongest manner by the poor fellow's anxiety, was so far from judging him guilty, that he peremptorily refused to issue a warrant of commitment, and used all his influence to dissuade the friends of the deceased from proceeding further against the prisoner. To this, however, they would by no means listen. They conveyed the accused before another magistrate, who committed him to goal without hesitation.

The day of trial came and Mr. Moynihan happened to be one of the jury. The evidence was the same as before the judge—his old acquaintance. To the whole court, except to Mr. Moynihan, the testimony seemed conclusive. He, however, would not listen to the thought of a conviction. The arguments of his eleven fellow-jurors were vain—he would not subscribe to their verdict. The foreman made his report to the judge, who reproached Mr. Moynihan severely with his obstinacy. The latter, however, was not to be moved, and the issue was (as the rumor goes) that the jury were *hissed* and the prisoner set at liberty.

When the judge had returned to his lodgings, he could not avoid reflecting on the extraordinary character of this man, who had thus, to gratify a favorite theory let a murderer loose upon society and set up his own solitary judgment against the unanimous conviction of a crowded court. So deeply did it prey upon his mind, that he sent for Mr. Moynihan, in order that they might exchange some quiet conversation on the subject. The latter readily attended on his summons.

"My lord," said Mr. Moynihan, with a serious air on hearing the cause of the judge's message, "you may remember a conversation which we had some time since on the subject of circumstantial evidence?"

"Perfectly well," replied the judge.

"I told your lordship then," said Mr. Moynihan, "that the time might yet arrive when I should have an opportunity of making you a convert to my own opinion."

That time, Mr. Moynihan, is certainly yet to come; for I never knew a case so clearly against you, as that which we have tried to-day. May I request to know your reasons for such extraordinary—perseverance—to give it no harsher name?"

"My reasons are at your lordship's service," answered Mr. Moynihan, "provided that I have your solemn word of honor not to divulge them during my own lifetime."

The judge, without hesitation, gave him the promise he desired.

"I admit, my lord," said Moynihan, "that this case had all the strength of circumstantial testimony which you considered necessary;—but I could not in conscience convict the prisoner, for I AM MYSELF the slayer of the deceased."

The judge started back in horror.

"Yes," said he, "it happened on that morning that I was in the field before any of my workmen. The deceased was the first who made his appearance, and I rebuked him for his neglect. Being a man of a hot temper, he answered me with more than equal warmth, and I lost all command of mine. I struck him—he returned the blow—I held the pitchfork in my hand, and with one blow more I felled him to the earth. I fled in terror, and in less than one hour after the prisoner was brought before me. Judge whether I had not reason to

be constant in my verdict of acquittal."

The judge kept his promise; but from that day forward he was much more cautious in receiving circumstantial evidence on a capital charge.

PARIS GAMBLING-HOUSE.

I have visited, to know for myself what they are, the *hells* of Paris. They are the great gambling houses. The thing that struck me most in them, was the apparent absence of everything like what the name imports. The scene is marked with decorum and modesty in the air of the women, and composure and gravity on the part of the men; and yet the company consists of the most vicious persons of both sexes. So far is this decorum carried at Frascati's, that servants were in attendance in the ante-chamber, who took our hats, over-coats, and over-shoes, as if we were to enter an ordinary party. This was to me the most instructive feature of the scene; for, after all, I suppose that it is true, that hell is not found so much in physical horrors, in lurid flames and frightful countenances, as in smooth-faced, decorous wickedness; not so much in groans, and shrieks, and imprecations, perhaps, as in soft words and fair pretensions. In short, where hell is, does not appear to the outward eye, and, perhaps, it never will. But who, from the silent depths of the soul, with the eye all spiritual has not perceived things worse than any outward form can show, or scene exhibit, or words express?—[Dewey.]

ENGLISH FAIR.

It was the time of the Greenwich fair, in the Easter holidays, and I was glad of an opportunity to witness some of the English sports common on such occasions. They were certainly of a very humble description, like those of all Europe. It was chiefly a Punch and Judy sort of exhibition. Punch and Judy, indeed, in *propria persona*, figure among the principal performers on these occasions. We passed through a crowded street, half a mile long, lined on one side with small booths, for the sale of toys, trinkets, cakes, and gingerbread, and on the other with successive stages, filled with mountebanks and low actors in barlequin dresses, bands of musicians, and troops of dancers. Other methods of entertainment were swinging cars, resembling carriages, which swung up fearfully high, till, indeed, no angle was left between them and the horizon—running down hill in the park—and a game, within a ring formed by the players, in which the principal business and result seemed to be kissing. There was a publicity and grossness about it, to which I am sure no young country girls of ours, though of the humblest class, would submit.—[Dewey.]

Marrying for White Beans. A rich old bachelor in Bennington, Vt. called one evening on Gen. W. a Justice of the Peace, and wished to speak with him a moment, at his door.—When the General had stepped into the yard, Hunk addressed him—"General, I am about to be married: I wish you to marry me, and I will pay for your services in *white beans*." The General replied, "never mind the white beans—bring along your *duchess*, and I will marry you." It so happened, that one of the General's hired men was in the yard and overheard the dialogue. It was soon circulated through the neighborhood that Gen. W. married people and took his pay in white beans. This report annoyed the General extremely, as the wags often enquire, if the General continued to marry for *white beans*.—Gloucester Tel.

SLEEP.—The following rules for ascertaining how much sleep a person absolutely requires, were written by the celebrated John Wesley, and are deserving of attention:—

"Healthy men require a little above six hours sleep; healthy women a little above seven, in four and twenty. If any one desires to know exactly what quantity of sleep his own constitution requires, he may very easily make the experiment which I made about sixty years ago. I then awoke every night about twelve or one, and lay awake for some time. I readily concluded that this arose from being in bed longer than nature required. To be satisfied, I procured an alarm, which waked me the next morning at seven, (near an hour earlier than I rose the day before,) yet I lay awake again at night. The second morning I arose at six; but notwithstanding this, I lay awake the second night. The third morning I arose at five; but nevertheless I lay awake the third night. The fourth morning I arose at four, as by the grace of God, I have done ever since. And I lay awake no more. And I do not now lie awake taking the year round, a quarter of an hour a month. By the same experiment, rising earlier and earlier every morning, may any one find how much sleep he really wants."

BELIEF.—An involuntary operation of the mind, which we can no more control, however earnestly we may wish or pray for it, than we can add a cubit to our stature by desiring to be taller. "Belief or disbelief," says Dr. Whitby, "can neither be a virtue nor a crime, in any one who uses the best means in his power of being informed. If a proposition is evident, we cannot help rejecting it, or doubting of it; and where is the crime of not performing impossibilities, or not believing what does not appear to us to be true?" Throughout the world belief depends chiefly upon localities, and the accented of birth. The doctrines instilled into our infant mind are, in almost every instance, retained as they were received—without inquiry;—and if such a passive acquaintance deserve the name of an intelligent belief, which may well be questioned, it is manifest that we ourselves have no merit in the process. And yet, gracious Heaven! what wars, massacres, miseries

and martyrdoms, to enforce that which it does not depend upon the human will, either to adopt or to repudiate!

Perhaps the world never made a more mischievous mistake, than by elevating the meritoriousness and the rewards of belief, which, is not in our power, above the claims of ourselves; a perversion operating as a premium upon hypocrisy, and a positive discouragement to virtue. Whatever desert there may be in mere belief, we share it with the devils, who are said, in the Epistle of James, "to believe and tremble;" a tolerably conclusive answer to those who maintain that good works are the inevitable result of faith.

We will put a case to the sincere bigot. If fifty, or five hundred, or five thousand, of the most learned and clear-sighted men in the kingdom, were solemnly to warn him that his salvation or perdition depended on his believing the sky to be of a bright orange colour, what would be his reply, if he was an honest man? "Gentlemen, most implicitly do I believe that, to your eyes, the sky is of a bright orange colour; but, owing to some singularity of defect in the construction of my visual organs, a misfortune for which I ought to be pitted rather than hated and anathematized, it has always appeared to me of a mild blue colour; nor can I ever believe, such being the case, that a God of truth and justice, will reward me with eternal happiness for uttering a falsehood; or condemn me to endless torments for avowing that which I most conscientiously believe to be true." Let the bigot, upon questions as to the colour of faith, infinitely more difficult of proof than the hues of visible objects, grant the indulgence he is thus described as claiming; let him do as he would be done by, and he will soon lose the reproach of his name, while enlightened and philanthropic Christianity will gain a convert. But, alas! it is so much easier to observe certain forms involving no self-denial, or to profess a belief, which may be simply an uninquiring assertion, than to practise virtue, that the fanatics will always have numerous followers, who will hate the moralities even as the ancient Pharisees detested Christians.

Shafsbury, in his "Characteristics," has thus defined the different forms of belief:—

"To believe that everything is governed, or regulated for the best, by a designing principle or mind necessarily good and permanent, is to be a perfect Theist."

"To believe no one supreme designing Principle or Mind, but rather two, three, or more, (though in their nature good) is to be a Polytheist."

"To believe the governing mind or minds not absolutely and necessarily good, nor confined to what is best, but capable of acting according to mere will or fancy, is to be a Demonist."

God forbid! that anything here set down, should be constructed into an encouragement of unbelief, when its sole object is the discouragement of unchristian intolerance, by showing the real nature and value of faith. They who persecute, or even hate their fellow creatures for opinion's sake, want the power rather than the inclination to restore the inquisition, with all its diabolical cruelties. We are told in the 7th Psalm, that "the Lord ordaineth his avengers against the persecutors." Truly his practices, therefore, not those who deprecate persecution, are the real unbelievers. Hacknied as is the quotation, we cannot, perhaps, better close this article than with People's couplet:—

"For modest of faith let zealous bigots fight;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right."

Suffering others to think for us, when Heaven has supplied us with reason and a conscience for the express purpose of thinking for ourselves, is the great fountain of all human error. "There cannot," says Locke, "be a more dangerous thing to rely on than the opinion of others, nor more likely to mislead one; since there is much more falsehood and error among men than truth and knowledge; and if the opinions and persuasions of others, whom we know and think well of, be a ground of assent, men have reason to be heathens in Japan, Mahometans in Turkey, Papists in Spain, Protestants in England, and Lutherans in Sweden."

ORTHODOXY.—Says a reverend writer, will cover a multitude of sins, but a cloud of virtues cannot cover the want of the minutest particle of orthodoxy: whatever you do, be orthodox. Nevertheless, it might be easily shown, that all Christian churches have suffered more by their zeal for orthodoxy, and by the violent methods taken to promote it, than from the utmost efforts of their greatest enemies.—Tin Trumpet.

Demand for Labor.—There never has been a time, within our remembrance, when the demand for labor throughout the country was so great as at present; and, of consequence, there never was a time when the price of labor was so high. The demand is not confined to any one class of workmen, but extends to every class, farmers included. Although thousands of laborers and artisans are imported every year from foreign countries, they seem but as a drop in the bucket, and the demand goes on, unabated and increasing.—Jour. of Com.

Speculation in Detroit.—A man who has a lease for an apple stand at the corner of a street, and whose whole stock in trade is not worth \$15, being required to remove asks \$5000 for his lease!

A Heavy Business.—We learn, says the New York Transcript, from good authority that the business transactions of the Messrs. Josephs, of Wall street, on Saturday last, amounted to upwards of two millions of dollars.

PERSONS AFFLICTED WITH CORNS!

WILL find in the use of the ALBION CORN PLASTER one of the most efficacious remedies known for that troublesome complaint, as hundreds and thousands can, and are ready to testify to its having answered a better purpose than any they had ever used. This application never causes the least pain, although it cures the Corn as it grows out by the roots. It gives immediate ease as soon as applied, and is as thorough as it is gentle in its effects.

REMARKABLE CURES!

A gentleman near Greenfield writes:—"I have cured a Corn, which for years had caused him insupportable pain and trouble, (after trying various other remedies,) and having received such relief myself, I advise all, however obstinate the complaint, to make trial of the Albion Corn Plaster, and I have no doubt they will soon be as ready to express the gratitude as I am."

An Agent, in writing for a further supply of the Albion Corn Plaster, observes:—"I have made sale of all you sent me, and find the article to be all it professes to be, as those who have used it find to prove the statement for which they have expressed their gratitude. Price 50 cents a box, with directions."

THE BRITISH ANTISEPTIC Dentifrice!

Restores the teeth beautifully and permanently white, embelishes the countenance, removes the stercor arising from decayed teeth, usually termed offensive breath, prevents their decay, and toothache, eradicates the source from the gums, and imparts a most desirable sweetness to the breath.

50-A experienced dentist pronounces this Tooth Powder one of the best he has ever met with, either foreign or domestic. Price 50 cents.

DR. RELF'S PILLS For Females!

For Obstructions, Difficulty, Hypochondria, Green Sticks, Giddiness and Dizziness of the Head, Bad Digestion, Loathing of Food, and Pains of the Stomach. The pills purify and promote a quick circulation of the blood, when become sluggish and obstructed from the foregoing disorders, revive the regular habits of the unhealthy female, whose sickly and pale countenance becomes re-animated, and freshens with the natural glow of restored health. They are equally conducive to the health of married ladies, except in cases of pregnancy or Consumption, when they must not be taken. Price \$1 50.

*A None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Convey, For sale, with all the other "County Medicines," at the County Dispensary, No. 92, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concord Hall, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, by S. CROCK, E. P. & CO., Paris-Hill, SMITH & BENNETT, and W. F. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the large assortment of medicines prepared by him.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again. No. 4, 12

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their Session, held at and for said County, on the 24th Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Paris and of the County of Oxford, do hereby certify, that on the county road laid out on the petition of Joseph Kirtledge and others, and accepted by the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford, on the 24th Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836, an alteration might be made with great advantage to the public in that part of said road situated between the dwelling house of Barnabas Farnum and that of Ebenezer Farnum, all in said Paris, which alteration, in passing in the east end of it, would pass through the west end of said road, and would be a great improvement to the road, and to the County in raising the amount of taxes to be paid to individuals over and above the amount of the road tax. They therefore pray that said alteration may be made, and that notice may be ordered and a view had by the County Commissioners, and such other proceedings as may be necessary for making and establishing said alteration.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD, \$ 21 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners legally and lawfully assembled at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice in all persons and corporations interested, that they should appear at the County Commissioners' office, on the 24th Tuesday of June, next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route forth in the petition, and immediately after, at the County Commissioners' office, in the County of Oxford, to give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by certified copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Paris and on the like copies in three public places in said town of Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and state cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.

A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODNOW, Clerk.

Medicines.

Various kinds constantly for sale at the Oxford Dispensary, just added the following:

Star's Genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsamic Syrup of PLEURISY, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

DR. JOHNSON'S Vegetable, Rheumatic and Bileful Pills, a highly esteemed remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatic and Bilious complaints, Indigestion, Constipation, &c. the very best Family Medicine, and the only one, combining the best properties of the Hygienic and Bileful Pills. Price 50 cts. a box.

Dr. Johnson's TOOTHACHE DROPS, a cure for the tooth ache. Price 25 cts.

Madam Blou's celebrated WORM ELIXIR, a rare and efficacious remedy for the Worms. Price 50 cts.

Dr. Johnson's American Anti-Dysentery and Opodeldoc, a cure for the Rheumatism, Strains, Bruises, Stiffness in the Joints, Chills, and for Sprains and Rheumatism, chafing of the hands, &c. on Hoarseness. Price 25 cts.

Dr. Johnson's celebrated RED OINTMENT, a certain cure for the ITCH, and all disordered Humors and Eruptions of the Skin, for Ringworms, Salt Rheum, &c. Price 25 cts.

N. B. Dr. Johnson's Cough Pills, the best remedy for bad Coughs and Colds, Phlegm, &c. ever invented. Price 50 cts.

British, Hungarian, and Castor OILS.—Camphor, and Oils of Peppermint, Burgholm, Sassafras, and Essences of almost every description.

BALSAM OF LIFE.

DR. JOHNSON'S ESSENCE OF LIFE, an excellent article for Consumption, &c. &c. W. F. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, June 25, 1836. c. 23

South Paris High School.

M. L. BALLARD would give notice that the next Term of his School in this place, will commence on the 1st day of August next. Instruction will be given in those branches usually taught in select Schools.

M. L. BALLARD would be glad to suggest to those parents who intend to patronize his School, for their children, that at an early hour, the propriety of their becoming acquainted to some extent with the acquirements of their children, previous to their entering his School, so as to be able to make a better estimate of their proficiency while under his instruction.

South Paris, July 11th, 1836. 43

COMBS.

—VIOLIN & BASS VIOL STRINGS—FINE Cello.

—Shells Horns, Longs, and Wood Combs, including Silver Toys, and Musical Hair Combs. Also, Violin & Bass Strings,—Flutes, Pen & Pocket Knives, Large and small Sissors, and Shavers, prime articles.

Norway, July 25, 1836. 1

BOOKS.

Just received, Small's Inquiry on Slavery, "The Crucifying Medway," a Temperance Tale, founded on Fact, by the author of "The Poor Man's Hour Prepared," "The Town Meeting," a Temperance publication, "Lectures on Scripture," &c. Church, Cincinnati. By Lyman Beecher, D. D. President of Lane Seminary.

Norway, July 25, 1836. 1

W. E. GOODNOW.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by Note or Account, are requested to settle and pay the same before the 1st of October, as his demands may be left with an Attorney for collection.

Portland, April 5, 1835. TIMOTHY FORD

TO MILL OWNERS.

THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable

Smut Machines, at Sandwich, N. H.; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice.

Sandwich, October, 1835. 170

Rebrow Academy.

THE FALL TERM OF REBROW ACADEMY will commence, providing permitting, on Monday the 1st day of September next, under the care of Mr. Ebenezer Dole, who has hitherto given general satisfaction.

Aug. 9, 1836. JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

N. B. The present term will close on Saturday the tenth of September.

WATER WHEEL.

FOR propelling Saw-Mills, Grist-Mills, Cotton and Warden Manufactories, and all kinds of machinery to which Water Power is applicable.

The following are some of the advantages of this wheel over other wheels, viz:—

1st. Because the original expense, taking into the account the expense of keeping them in repair is comparatively small.

2d. Because a greater power is obtained with the same water, than can be with any other wheel,—something like two to one.

3d. Because the speed is such, in most cases, that gearing for the purpose of getting up speed is unnecessary.

4th. Because they work freely in back water, and are an invaluable improvement on flat streams, and low heads beyond any thing heretofore known.

The subscriber having purchased the exclusive right of constructing, using and vending to other, these wheels for the County of Oxford, now offers to the public this valuable improvement, with full confidence that he can give perfect satisfaction to any reasonable man. All inquiries promptly resisted.

Norway-Village, June, 1836.

Applications promptly attended to. The Spiral Water Wheel has been in use about 5 years, and is now extensively used in many parts of the United States. In Penobscot County, Me. these wheels stand unrivalled. That still owners in this County may know something of their value, I subjoin only the following certificate, from the great number in my possession, from highly respectable gentlemen, for whom I have put these wheels in operation within a few months last past.

Norway, June 25th, 1836.

The subscribers hereby certify that they have had in operation, in their Saw-Mill in this town, for nearly one year, Wilson's Spiral Water Wheel, that they have found it to succeed beyond their anticipations—with one third the water used for their water-wheel, which was of the kind in common use, their Mill will perform one third more business with Wilson's Improved Wheel.

NATL. HENNETT, ELR. HOBBS.

The undersigned being acquainted and having in use and operation several of "Wilson's Spiral Water Wheels" for propelling Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Cotton and Warden Mills, &c. &c. we hereby certify to their use and utility, and their superiority over all other wheels with which we are acquainted. On streams subject to back water, and where the head and tail is small, they claim a decided advantage. We believe that not more than one half the water is required in the use of this wheel to perform the same labor, that is required by the common wheel.

W. R. NOYTON, JAMES S. REITH, LUTHER G. WOODWARD.

Oxford, June, 1836. 47

HUTCHINS.

COMPOUND RENOVATOR, OR CHEMICAL SOAP,

FOR cleaning Coat Collars, Wearing Apparel of all kinds from spots, occasioned by Oils, Tar, Grease, Whew, or Greasy Perspiration, and removing spots from Furniture.

Likewise, it is an excellent remedy for bruisings, sprains, cutaneous eruptions upon the face, eczema, and sore or chapped hands. For places chafed by the harness or saddle upon horses it is also a superior composition.

From the successful & satisfactory experience which have been made of this preparation, it can with the most safety be recommended to the public as far exceeding any other of the kind, for removing spots of grease, paint, &c. however long they may have been on, and for brightening and refreshing the colors without destroying the fibre or injuring the lustre of the cloth.

For Sale at the Oxford Dispensary.

Norway-Village, March 1, 1836. 215—Decapost. 9

FISK & HINKLEY'S Brick Machines.

FOR SALE by the subscriber at Hallowell, and warranted to answer well the purpose for which they are intended. For a list of the following Agents:

Francis P. Haines, Lewiston; Daniel H. Hays, Portland; John Miller, East Warren; Kidder & Tinkler, Cambridgeport; Joel Boringham, Detroit, M. T.

JOHN KASSELL, Hallowell, Jan. 1, 1836. 473

For Sale.

A FARM formerly owned by the late HELEN H. H. H. is situated 2 1/2 miles from the Court House in Paris, Maine, consists of about 170 acres of land of excellent quality, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and wood-land, on which is about one hundred and fifty of good Stone Wall. The buildings are a two-story House—Barn 100 by 20 ft.—25 feet high. A shed 20 ft. for the horses, and an excellent aqueduct with an abundant supply of water for the Farm. The Orchard is beautiful and thrifty, and of choice engrailed fruit.

Said Farm is well watered and under good improvement—cuts out 50 tons of good English Hay, and has pasture for 20 to 30 head of cattle, and is probably one of the best SHELLEY farms in the State. There is also on said Farm a fine rate Mill Privilege.

Terms.—One fourth Cash, and the residue in three, six, and twelve months. Enquire of

SIMON S. STEVENS, or

PARIS, MAINE, July 19, 1836.

It is believed that, for the last six or eight years, wool has been grown on said Farm amounting, annually, in value to from \$150 to \$200.

More New Books.

JUST received and for Sale at the OXFORD BOOK-STORE.

Mrs. Hemans' Poems.—Mrs. Sigourney's Poems.—Rosaire and Young Wife's Book.—Young Lady's Sunday Book.—Lectures of Adam Clarke.—Lectures of a London Clergyman.—School School Teacher's Tree & Bird's Paradise.—Pop of Day.—Down the Hill.—Bay & Bridge.—Parley's Oceanography.—Village Boys.—Marty's History of U. S. for children.—The House of Life.—Pastor's Sketch Book.—Spain's Hints.—The Pilgrim.—Two Apprentices.—Reformer's Poems.—Cassell's Visiting Cards.—Parley's Poems.—Also a new lot of Spectacles, Silver Trimbles, Gold Jewelry, &c.